

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

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## ATLANTA'S CLIO IN THE GRESS ZOO.

WHERE SHE WILL EVER LIVE.

The Midsummer Festival a Great Success.

THOUSANDS COME TO THE CITY

And Witness the Greatest Parade Ever Seen in the South.

It was a grand success. Atlanta has never had such a show. The south has never known such a thorough and complete trade display. Crowds were never more orderly and happy.

The midsummer festival surpassed the fondest dreams of those most interested in it, and was in every respect the grandest spectacular show ever witnessed in the south.

All Atlanta turned out to make it a success, and people came from every part of the state, from Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and the Carolinas to witness it.

And everyone was delighted.

So perfect and complete was the display that steps have already been taken to make the midsummer festival a permanency.

Every year the display will be repeated.

Only with each year there will be marked improvements.

Atlanta's varied industries were never known to the people and the show gave them an inkling only of what surrounds them.

Every business was represented in the line and the great throngs which saw it pass added a new and interesting chapter to their book of knowledge.

The story of the day is here told in detail.

MAKE IT PERMANENT.

There Will Be a Permanent Organization of the Midsummer Festival.

Mr. M. C. Kiser, chairman of the executive committee, requests THE CONSTITUTION to call a meeting for 4:30 o'clock this afternoon for the purpose of making a permanent organization of the midsummer festival.

The meeting will take place in room 102 of the Kimball house, and will be a most important one in every respect.

It is essential that every member of the executive committee be present, as matters of extreme importance will be taken up for consideration.

The success of the festival fully warrants this step, and it is earnestly requested that a full meeting be held this afternoon.

THE DAY BEGINS.

Trains Bringing in the People Who Wanted to See the Show.

Everybody was happy.

Everybody was in a good humor.

And pleasant anticipations wreathed the city in smiles of welcome.

The morning broke gray and rather dismal. But this did not in the least dampen the ardor of those on holiday enjoyments bent.

Before the first faint flush of dawn had faded from the eastern sky the streets resounded with the tramp of hurrying feet, and long before the hour when Atlanta becomes fully awake, the city was alive with the bustle and commotion of preparation.

Business men were hurrying to and fro, shutters were flung open, and every clerk and salesman was at his post, so that by the time the first train arrived the stores on Peachtree, Whitehall, Marietta, Decatur and other business streets, were wide open, the sidewalks swept, the signs all out and everything ready for business.

Those who had floats in the procession were busy putting the finishing touches on their displays; and, altogether, the scene was one of the most lively and animating description.

THE FIRST TRAIN

came trundling into the Union passenger depot, over the Georgia road, at 6:30 o'clock.

Every coach of the long train was full of excursionists, and so soon as it came to a standstill, a mighty rush was made for the exit at the big front gate.

And this rush continued until the last train came in at a little after 11 o'clock.

Following the Georgia train came the Georgia Pacific, forty minutes late, but filled to overflowing with happy excursionists.

At 6:34 o'clock the Western and Atlantic came rolling in, loaded down with passengers who had come to enjoy the midsummer festival. These were the first arrivals, and a continual stream poured out of the depot, separating and scattering here, there and everywhere.

Many combined business with pleasure, on account of the cheap excursion rates, and the business houses were soon thronged with customers.

The hotels and restaurants were crowded, and there was a hurry-scurry to furnish breakfast for the hungry multitudes.

THE CITY IN GALA ATTIRE.

Meanwhile the big flag was flung to the breeze from the tall front of the Chamber of Commerce, and flags and bunting were observable everywhere among the business houses.

The streets were crowded with Atlanta people, up early and eager to participate in the festivities.

Gangs of boys in fantastic costumes, masked and blowing tin horns for dear life, went tramping here and there raising a terrible din.

Delivery wagons were draped in bunting and flags, and even the hackmen had their teams decked out in fancy style.

It was a striking scene to be observed on a morning in midsummer in a southern city.

Nothing like it was ever seen before in the south.

Later in the day the trains brought additional crowds, which swelled the throng until the city was literally alive with people bent on enjoying the day.

About 11 o'clock the Central railroad, the Richmond and Danville and the Western and Atlantic came in, and all of them brought crowds of excursionists.

About 11:30 o'clock the sun shone out and the city of Atlanta never presented a more

picturesquely beautiful scene when the crowd began to move toward Piedmont park.

AT PIEDMONT PARK.

The Racing—Zouave Drill—The Elephant and the Children.

The day's amusements at Piedmont park were of a most entertaining sort.

A programme of racing of various kinds, with the Zouave drill, the fine music by the artillery band and the other features, passed the forenoon away happily to the thousands who crowded the grand stand and lined the terraces.

Piedmont park was cool and delightful, the fresh green grass that covers the terraces, and the invigorating breezes sweeping through the tall tree tops of the adjacent groves combining to aid in the fullest enjoyment of the occasion.

The grand stand was an inviting retreat, giving a splendid view of the various sports and opening up to a charming prospect of green fields and wooded hills beyond.

Early in the day the people began flocking to Piedmont, scattering over the grounds and visiting the buildings until the hour set for the commencement of the festivities.

Clio's stable was the favorite rendezvous for the merry makers, especially among the young folks, many of whom helped to compose the personnel of the throng.

THE CHILDREN WERE HAPPY.

The children enjoyed themselves as only children can, frolicking through the grounds and romping wherever their sweet wills listed.

They seemed to understand that it was their day—that the big show was all on account of their elephant, and their happiness and enjoyment knew no restraint.

Especially were the smaller folk delighted with the elephant. So large a part of their thought and Clio occupy that every now and then during the progress of the entertainment their enthusiasm would burst out in many shouts for "the elephant, the elephant."

They were eager to see their beast appear to play his part in the day's show; and it is safe to say that never before did any elephant, even twice the size of "our Clio," receive such an ovation.

The fact is, the elephant was uppermost in the minds of the biggest part of the crowd, young and old, up to the time she appeared on the track, and appeared to take her place in the parade. After she had

MADE HER DEBUT

and retired again, she continued to be enthusiastically discussed, the children who had helped to pay for her through THE CONSTITUTION, congregating here and there, holding small caucuses and committees and electing who had the honor of owning the biggest piece of her.

One little tot kept herself busy trying to see how she would divide Clio's trunk between herself and smaller brother, the problem that troubled her being whether they should consider their contributions pooled and stand the whole trunk, or whether they should stand divided and each take part of the trunk and her little companion part of the tail.

The little fellow didn't like the idea of owning part of the tail because it couldn't eat peanuts, so they finally joined forces and concluded to "own" the trunk.

The elephant would have to have a heap of trucks to satisfy the many other little ones whose minds ran in a like direction.

THE SHOW AT THE GROUNDS.

Between three and four thousand people were in the grand stand and scattered about the terrace overlooking the track when the programme was begun.

All were in lively spirits, displaying eagerness and interest in every part of the event. Refreshments were served on the grounds, and this added to the enjoyment of the day there.

The Fourth Artillery band came on the grounds sometime before the sport began, and rendered several selections which were very much appreciated.

All of the features on the programme were carried out, and all were highly satisfactory to the people who had gathered to witness them.

The races were exciting, and the drills by the Zouaves were such as to elicit a great deal of applause. Captain Hollis and his boys covered themselves with glory, as they always do, and when they left the field it was amid enthusiastic applause.

THE RACES.

A running race, half mile heats, was the first event of the entertainment.

The starters were Ada Gray, owned by Mr. Hugh McConnel, Jim Brier, owned by Mr. McConnel, and Unknown, owned by Mr. Mengo White, all Atlanta gentlemen.

It was a good race from the jump. Ada Gray won the first and second heats, and Jim Brier was second in the first heat and Unknown second in the second heat.

Following this horse race came a 200-yard foot race for a handsome gold medal and the championship of the state.

The foot races were all under the management of Professor A. H. Whitman, of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

Ed Wilson won over Mr. Lawshe in 23 1/2. Ed Wilson won by only about three inches, the race being very close and interesting from the scratch.

There was a two-mile bicycle race for a handsome cup and the amateur championship of Georgia.

Alverson and Cordron were the starters, Alverson winning.

After the bicycle race the second foot race, a 100 yard dash was called.

The starters were Williams, Lawshe, Wilson and Martin. Williams won the race, Wilson running him closely to the tape. Martin was close up for third and Lawshe was also in the bunch for fourth. Eleven seconds was the time, which is good.

A three-eighths heat race, running, closed the horse races.

This was the most exciting of the contests. Captain Hollis, of the Georgia Artillery, was the starter, and he was in command. Twenty men took part in the drill.

All sorts of catchy and difficult movements were executed by the Zouaves, with a steadiness and precision that gained for them the hearty applause of the grand stand spectators.

To describe the evolutions and maneuvers of this crack Zouave company would be difficult. No prettier were ever put up by any body of soldiers, and Captain Hollis did it with the hearty enthusiasm with which he and his men were received.

After the maneuvers by the company, a splendid exhibition drill was gone through with by the Lightning squad.

At the conclusion of the programme everything gave way to the elephant and the other animals that were waiting at the entrance to the track to give their part of the exhibition.

When the last race had been run and the foaming horses taken from the track, without a pause in the programme Manager Havens, of the zoo, ordered the animal cages to be rolled before the grand stand.

The first cage brought forward was that containing the Jaguar.

The "spotted terror of the jungles," prancing frantically from one side of the cage to the

other, hissing and growling with low but terrific thunder, at once caught the eyes of the crowds.

The cage was gorgeously decorated with red, white and blue bunting, and was a show in itself well worth beholding.

As soon as it became known that Manager Havens intended to perform the daring feat of entering the cage, and engaging in some rough and tumble athletic sport with the fierce animal, the excitement arose to a high pitch all through the grand stand.

A throng of enthusiastic boys crowded around the cage to watch the performance, their very hearts almost bursting with that spirit of adventure that characterizes every American youth.

Old men looked on with a thrilling impulse, while the ladies cast furtive glances from over their fans which they would, woman-like, now and then throw up to their faces, while the crowds perceptible shudder, and an audible scream of horror.

FACING THE JAGUAR.

But Manager Havens was undaunted, and, clad in trim red tights he leaped upon the cage and was soon standing face to face with the beast.

Armed with nothing but a small riding whip, he walked gently to the animal, and speaking in a tone of kindness, ordered him to leap over the outstretched whip.

For sometime the jaguar obstinately refused, replying to his master's entreaties only with fierce growls and hisses.

Coaxed into a better humor, the beast finally began to perform and leaped lightly over the whip while the crowds cheered.

After giving several other tricks the man and the beast, lying flat on the floor of the cage together, were drawn away.

The children screamed with loud cheers at the sight.

THE LION COMES.

The lion caused a great deal of interest, and large crowds of children were about the cage all day.

Turning from one side of his narrow cage to the other and rearing against the iron sides, the lion offered a scene truly inspiring, and when a horse was driven by now and then he would leap forward with a ferocious bound with his tail straight in the air.

The animal show was indeed pleasant for the young folks and for the old ones as well.

FORMING THE PROCESSION.

Promptly at 2 o'clock the procession began to form at the exposition grounds.

A detachment of mounted policemen led the line.

Next came the Fourth Artillery band.

Then the elephant, managed by two men.

Then came the carriage drawn by four bay horses, in which were Mr. M. C. Kiser, chair-

man of the executive committee; Captain Evan P. Howell, Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, and Mr. Miles Turpin.

This carriage was driven by Mr. Sam Wilkes, the genial agent of the Clyde Railroad and Steamship line. Each horse was draped in beautiful white satin banners, bearing the name of this popular city.

Next came the carriage of General H. J. Fear, who was accompanied by Colonel G. W. Adair, the carriage next in line carried Colonel G. W. Adair and Misses Howell, Venable and Christman.

And then, the carriages bearing Mr. G. D. Gress, president of the park commission, with Misses Hattie Echols, Jeannie Echols and Laura Schreyer.

These were followed in the procession by the executive committee and their invited friends.

In the first carriage were Colonel L. F. Livingston, Mr. James R. Wylie, Mr. W. G. Cooper and Captain Whack Bailey.

The second carriage carried Messrs. Lewis Gustin, Charles Thorne, Mr. Rich and J. J. Falvey.

Next in the procession was the tall, boy, loaded with about thirty children, who kept their feet in the air, shouting and shouting "Hurrah for the elephant!" "Hurrah for hoar!" and etc.

And then the exposition float, which was simply superb. It was a masterpiece of mechanical department. The float was drawn by six mules, and was indeed handsome and complete in every way.

The roof was thatched with sheaves of corn and hay, and everything was indicative of the great interests of the Piedmont Exposition.

This closed the procession that left Piedmont park, and as the band struck up a lively air, the grand procession moved off to Peachtree street with a jostle and din of music-rattling wheels, and happy children's voices.

The sun peeped forth for a moment from behind the gray clouds that had obscured it all day, and beamed down a peaceful benediction upon the merry children as the line started on its way to the exposition grounds.

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To describe the evolutions and maneuvers of this crack







## He Makes an Interesting Speech— Proceedings in Detail.

President Northern then introduced Professor J. S. Newman, of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Auburn, Ala., as a man whom Georgia had suffered a serious loss in



























